

SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

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SOUTH BEND, INDIANA, JULY 25, 1913

A RATIONAL PLAN.

Washington dispatches indicate that Pres. Wilson has adopted a rational plan of restoring peace in Mexico. There is no element of jingoism in it. On the contrary it is a friendly, neighborly purpose to bring the warring factions to an understanding and establish a government on popular favor.

The president's plan is to send to Mexico a commission charged with the purpose of holding a joint conference with Huerta and Carranza, the rival leaders and proposing that the two unite in favoring a general election for the choice of a president. This plan congress will be asked to endorse before it is put into execution.

While simple and fair the president's plan is subtle. It places the responsibility for peace in Mexico upon the men who are causing its disturbances. Huerta will be forced to commit himself either as a patriot seeking the welfare of his country or as a self-seeker, determined to continue his military dictatorship until all opposition is broken down. Should Carranza and his following reject the proffered means of ending strife it may be assumed that they, like Huerta, are seeking only to establish themselves in power.

Then Pres. Wilson will know what to do. He can defeat the purpose of the revolutionists, under which head the leaders of both factions may be classed, by persisting in withholding recognition of any government that may be constituted by them, and until that recognition is given it will not be possible for Mexico to borrow money to meet the extraordinary expenses incident to a state of war.

THE "T-T" SYNDICATE.

We are convinced that if the "T-T" combination had been frank and fair from the beginning it would have done better. If instead of trying to pass its little game off as a "citizens' movement" it had frankly said, "This is a syndicate movement. If you'll come on in we think we can put it over," people would have had a lot more respect for it.

What is the "T-T" combine? The Tribune and the Trumcups who are trying to build a personal machine out of the citizens' movement. Sincerity and truth are commendable under any circumstances. One feels something akin to admiration for the man who meets one at the mouth of a dark alley and frankly declares his purpose to take one's loose change and watch. Such a person commands more respect than the thief who sneaks in and steals.

The world likes a square standup and knockdown fighter. It has no use for the fighter who stalls and covers up when action is wanted, hoping by a surreptitious blow to win a fight it has no chance to win by fair and manly means. The sympathy is all one way in a fight of that kind. It is with the man who stands up to the scratch and is willing to give and take, let the consequences be what they may.

So it is in politics, and the "T-T" combination is in politics despite its dissembling. Its sly methods and selfish purpose cannot be disguised by the loud professions of disinterested patriotism blown from the brazen mouthpiece of the movement.

It is a syndicate game to get possession of the city government just as the N. A. M. schemed to get possession of the federal government, and everybody not under the immediate influence of the "T-T" knows it. The true character of the "citizens' movement" is discovered. The sheepskin has been removed and the syndicate jackal is disclosed.

AGAIN THE LOBBY.

Congress should move cautiously in any action looking to the removal from the postmaster general of authority to extend the parcel post and reduce the charges or increase the size of parcels, lest it be suspected of sensibility to the influence of railroads and express companies.

Following the developments of the lobby investigation the public will be strongly suspicious of any corporate influence exerted for the purpose of defeating or directing legislation. The claim that the railroads stand to lose \$20,000,000 by the changes of rates and weights ordered by the postmaster general will be taken with a grain of salt. The public will wonder whether the railroads mean loss of profits or an actual deficit.

The express companies are as deeply interested in this protest as the railroads. The reduction in rates and the increase in size of packages that may be mailed by parcel post means stronger competition for them. They will do what they can to help the railroads defeat the postmaster general's order, and it will not be denied that a combination of railroads and express companies is a powerful influence.

The parcel post seems to be working satisfactorily under the laws as it stands. The business has rapidly increased and is yielding profits to such extent that Mr. Burleson felt justified in broadening its benefits. In this he had the approval of the interstate commerce commission, which has a checking authority in such matters. Mr. Burleson and the commission may have made a mistake, but it is not probable.

FINANCIAL BANKING.

With congress working on a currency bill that will safeguard the people's savings it is interesting to read the following editorial which throws some light on the question of why some reform in banking methods are needed. We quote not from any wild-eyed radical newspaper, but from the columns of the Wall St. Journal:

The Barings were, in their prime, the greatest bankers in commercial paper in the world. It is not too much to say that commercial credit depended upon them. Their prestige was international and there was universal confidence in their stability and integrity.

About 25 years ago Lord Revelstoke, the head of the great firm, was visiting a German watering-place, where he met one of our leading American bankers. Naturally their conversation drifted into the discussion of the financial situation, and in the course of the talk Lord Revelstoke remarked that he intended during the next 10 or 15 years to enter extensively into modern financial banking.

From that time the character of the business of the Barings began to change, and from being the greatest merchants in commercial credits they put their resources more and more into fixed forms of investment, into speculative ventures in securities and into the promotion of financial enterprises.

What was the result? In 1890 the whole world was startled by rumors reflecting upon the credit of this house, therefore considered invincible, and its failure was only averted by the most strenuous efforts of the bank of England, with the aid of the strongest bankers of London. Even the fact that the great house was in trouble was sufficient to produce a panic.

Its actual failure would have caused the direst financial catastrophe in a century.

Such were the consequences of a change from commercial to financial banking, from employing the resources of credit to facilitate the transportation and marketing of commodities to putting these resources into fixed forms of investment, from changing the assets of the firm from a liquid into a solid shape.

We refer to this striking chapter in financial history simply because it illustrates one of the peculiar dangers of our own times. Unquestionably the special temptation to which our banks are now subjected is the temptation to turn from commercial to financial banking; to change from the buying and selling of commercial credit into investments in securities and loans extended to promote financial enterprises; in short, to change their business from that of commercial banks to that of finance companies.

Under a strict enforcement of the neutrality laws, decided upon by Pres. Wilson, the present ability of the Mexicans to continue their struggle will be materially curtailed. The United States has been depended upon for supplies of arms and ammunition.

The abolishment of the practice of giving federal jobs to state legislators in consideration of their support for senatorial aspirants comes a little late in view of popular elections, but it is a manifestation of the right spirit.

When the Grants are not being married they are getting divorces. Their methods of maintaining a place in the public eye are different from those employed by their distinguished forbear.

It is persistently rumored in Chicago that Mrs. Ella Flagg Young will resign as superintendent of the city schools. She has held on a long time in the face of political persecution.

If all was could be ended as easily as that among the militia at Indianapolis it would be in order to send railmakers to Mexico and the Balkans.

Discussion of the currency reform bill illustrates by its absence the general obscurity in which the question is involved.

Rep. Mann is the inventor of a labor safety device which he would like to have congress approve. Mr. Mann should call at the patent office.

Perhaps Mr. Taft did not realize how nearly he got caught in the N. A.

M. trap. There were some things that never dawned on Mr. Taft.

Col. Mulhall had his political aspirations. Perhaps he had a better view of the opportunities than most men.

Senators may daily and delay as they will, but it only postpones the tariff bill.

We did not predict it, but we expected it. Gov. Sulzer blames the Binghamton fire on "Boss" Murphy.

Keep your swatting arm moving.

BILL NYE'S MOTHER

BY FRED C. KELLY.

Probably not one in a thousand of the admirers of Bill Nye knows that his mother, Eliza M. Nye—she from whom he got his sense of humor—is living in New York City.

She is nearly 87 years old, but her mind, her humor sense, and her interest in everyday affairs are all as keen as they were when Edgar Wilson Nye—that is, Bill Nye—was a small boy.

Mrs. Nye is a quaint little white-haired woman, with bright, twinkling eyes, and, like most persons who keep up their interest in life, looks many years younger than she is. Every little while her point of view on things suggests Bill Nye. Those who know her well never wonder about where Bill Nye got his bubbling sense of humor. He got it unmistakably from his mother. She has always had it and in a similar vein—that is, she has always had a spontaneous way of seeing fun in every day's life.

The main difference between Bill Nye's humor and that of his mother was that in the parent it was simply a quiet little trickling rill, but in the son it became a river.

Mrs. Nye is fond of all humorous literature. On the day I went to see her she had clipped out something by O. Henry from one of the papers, to paste in her scrapbook. However, she does not limit her literary interest to humorous stuff. As if for the purpose of getting a thorough contrast, she is extremely fond of Ibsen. Let us not pass over that too rapidly. Just think of the mother who gave Bill Nye his sense of humor reading Ibsen! And liking it!

Mrs. Nye says she cannot remember when Bill Nye—or Edgar, as she calls him—was not cracking jokes at his own brand. One day when they were comfortably fixed in a new house they had built, some one was observing that it was time for mother to sit around and take it easy for a while.

"Yes, mother," said Edgar, "all you'll have to do now is just sit here and listen to the creak of the universe as it turns round."

"We used to think," says Bill Nye's mother, "that one of the best things Edgar ever got off in his youthful days was the remark about the horse. He was to drive a young girl to a little party one night and she was proverbially slow in getting ready. The horse he drove was a lively animal. It was a little aged and underfed, but it was the best he could get. He drove up in front of the house and waited an unusually long time for the girl to appear. When she finally did come she threw up her hands in horror at the sight of the horse and was free to say that she was ashamed to ride behind such a looking creature."

"Why, my dear," said Edgar, "seriously, that horse was as fat as butter when I drove up."

"Edgar and his older brother Frank used to have a great habit of losing their implements, ropes, keys, hoes, axes, and such things, and one day they mistook the trace chains which were an important part of the horse's harness. They came and told me of the unfortunate accident and insisted that they must tell their father, who was then some distance out in the field. Frank told Edgar that inasmuch as he was the older and had more school advantages, he should be the one to do the talking. Edgar consented, reluctantly, and on the way over devoted himself to a serious mental rehearsal of his remarks. The thing that I remember about the confession was that the boy did not beat about the bush, but got right to the point. He said, as I learned a little afterward: 'Well, father, I know we have lost a great many things, to say nothing of the trace chains, but I am resolved to try to do better hereafter.'

"When we were living in Wisconsin, a steer strayed away one winter night and though the boys hunted it all the next day and on for a week or more, we never found it or even heard of it again. It was a great mystery whatever became of that steer. In a letter home about a year before his death, written in mid-winter, and fully 30 years after the steer incident, Edgar said that he was about to make a trip around the world for a newspaper syndicate and write of his 'I have always wanted to make this trip,' he went on to remark, 'because it will be a great education in itself, and a rich source of good material, and then I have an idea that maybe I can get some trace of that steer.'

"You know, in one of Edgar's articles he tells how he used to get along well at school so long as he stood where he could get his toe in a certain knothole.

"I could stick my big toe through a knothole in the floor and work out the most difficult problems," he said. "With my knothole I was safe; without it I would hesitate. A large red-headed boy, my rival, discovered that I was dependent upon that knothole. One night he stole into the school house and plugged it up. Then the red-headed boy, who had not formed the knothole habit, went to the head of the class and remained there."

"Now, when it came time for Edgar to apply for admission to the bar, he was examined in open court, and not having any knothole handy, the committee recommended that he study a little more and return at the next term of court for a further examination. Instead of being disappointed, he arose, and with great dignity addressed the court, inquiring: 'May it please your honor, am I required to give bonds for my appearance, or am I released on my own recognizance?'

Mrs. Nye has been in the habit of spending her time with members of her family in Minneapolis, Moorehead, Minn., and New York, but lately she has been staying in New York almost entirely. She was asked recently to tell the secret of her long life and good health, and her reply reminded one of Bill Nye himself. She said:

"I have always given rigid attention to keeping out of other people's affairs, have made it a point to eat just the plainest articles of food set before

THE MELTING POT

THE PASSING OF SUMMER.

O the summer days are brief and sweet,
And the lives of the flowers and the birds are fleet.
You budding rose
No sooner blows,
Than it withers and falls at my feet.

O the golden summer of life is sweet,
As sweet as a song, and alas, as fleet.
Our life's red rose
No sooner blows,
Than it falls at our Master's feet.

BEATRICE E. HARMON.

It seems there is a tango proper, it is distinguished from the tango improper by the manner in which it is danced and, we presume, where it is danced and by whom. They say it does not require an expert to tell the difference nor to discern why the tango improper is so extremely taboo in fastidious circles.

Speaking in the abstract, we can readily conceive that any dance of civilization may easily become a demoralizing influence. Civilized people, we believe, are the only ones who consider it necessary for the opposite sexes to embrace each other when executing a dance measure.

SIR: It almost makes me stutter to speak of the "T-T" syndicate.

THIS suffraget movement is getting on the nerves of the house of commons. It jumps when a toy pistol is fired.

WE note by the Deutsche Volkswirtschaftliche Korrespondenz of Berlin that Germans in America have their nerve to ask German government and industrial bodies to participate in the Panama exposition.

"Germans in America," says the above named (it is too much to ask the intypist to set that name twice in one day), are too much lacking in patriotism toward their fatherland and too ready to throw off the German language and culture to have any right to appeal to Germany for any special consideration of their adopted country."

Very well. So be it. But that is

why "we Chermans" are Americans.

"I LIKE my home life. George likes to go out with the boys," says a Chicago applicant for divorce. There it is—the eternal triangle. If it isn't "the boys" it's a woman, or booze, or business, or something George didn't think matrimony would interfere with. But it did. Anything on the side interferes with matrimony. It is the closest corporation in existence.

SPEAKING of monopolists, a woman has them all added.

WE can't do better than to go back to Byron for a little vacation stuff. He gives us a fellow feeling with this: "There is pleasure in the pathless woods,

There is a rapture on the lonely shore,
There is society where none intrudes,
By the deep sea, and music in its roar:

I love not Man the less, but Nature more;
From these our interviews, in which I steal
From all I may be or have been before,
To mingle with the Universe, and feel
What I can ne'er express, yet cannot all conceal."

MISS Stripe of Bloomington missed being edible by one letter and maturity by two.

IT may be said that all statements made by candidates and their friends are interesting, whether true or not.

THE spectacle of full grown men working without being chained to their machines and guarded by soldiers must be amazing to the Russian commissioners investigating the factory conditions of this country. They must think we run things pretty loosely.

WE are looking for the old-fashioned man who would rather knock around home than go away on his vacation.

NOT that knockers around home are scarce.

C. N. F.

THE REWARD.

BY BERTON BRALEY.

He passed Love up for money and got the cash he sought,
But—rich as he was—rich can't be sold or bought.
He bade good-bye to pleasure, he said farewell to fun,
He only wanted cash in hand—and cash was what he won.

He had no heart for laughter, no time to dream or dance,
Adventure had no charms for him, he scoffed at fair Romance,
The Joy of Living called to him, but ah, he would not hear,
What did he care if grass were green and skies were blue and clear?

He knew that profits mounted up, that interest was high,
But gold of dawn or sunset seemed worthless to his eye,
For all the run and frolic, the sorrow or the pain,
The wonder of the busy world, its struggle, stress and strain,
Were nothing much but noise to him, and so he toiled along
And never knew the face of joy or listened to her song.

For all his greed of heart and hand, his trail of wrong and fraud,
What punishment shall come to him whose money was his god?
Behold, he hat his punishment and more he needeth not,
He gave his very soul for Gold—and Gold is All he got!

me, and I try to leave the table with a good appetite."

Another thing: Though a nice, quiet, little old-fashioned type of woman, Bill Nye's mother is a suffragist—not the militant kind, 'tis true, but, nevertheless, a suffragist.

SAYS BASEBALL FANS ARE MIGHTY POOR CITIZENS

CHICAGO, July 25.—Baseball fans are mighty poor citizens. Parker H. Sercombe, author and lecturer, told the Mental Efficiency league here.

"Ninety-five percent of their mental energy is utilized watching games or peering over sporting sheets," he said. "Only five percent is left to be a good family man and a good citizen."

SEEK MOTHERS PENSIONS UNDER NEW JERSEY LAW

CAMDEN, N. J., July 25.—Twenty-three widows and 54 children applied before Judge Boyle in court here Friday to apply for pensions provided under the Widow's Compensation law passed by the last legislature.

The new law allows widowed mothers of one child \$3 per month; two children, \$4, and additional children \$4 each monthly.

TRY NEWS-TIMES WANT ADS

GUNNERS' BAD SHOT SCARES RESORTERS

Big Twenty-Pound Shell Narrowly Misses Hotel and Cottages and Lands in Roadway.

HULL, Mass., July 25.—Summer residents here are exhibiting a 20 pound shell, which, after traveling a mile from Fort Andrews, landed on the main boulevard. The shot was intended for a target near Boston light, but passed over the hotel Pemberton, barely missing several cottages and plowed into the boulevard an instant after a buckboard had passed over the spot where it struck.

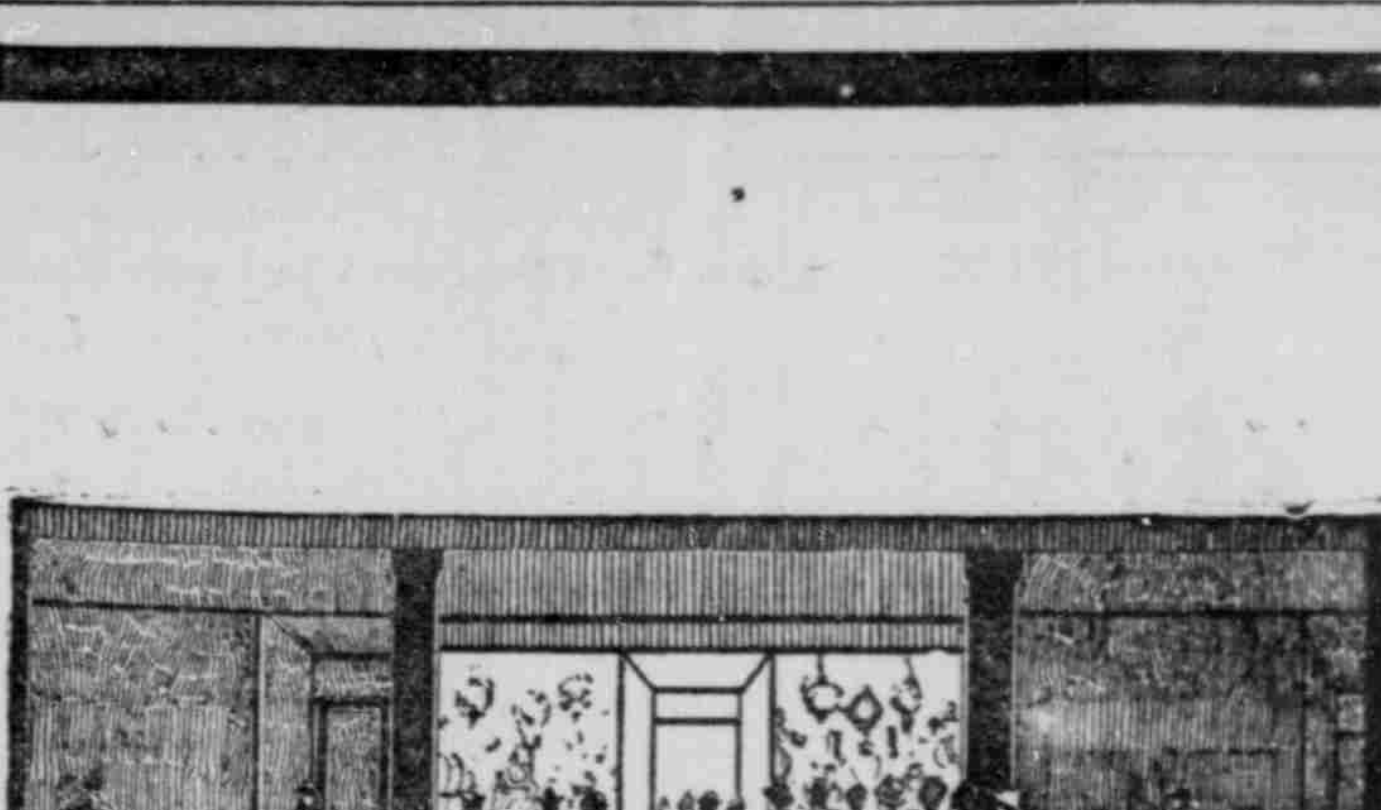
The shot caused the greatest excitement and residents will circulate a petition against the mortar target practice at the fort unless the gunners improve their aim.

Maud—Isn't 5 and 30 too old to look for any improvement? I should say not. One just begins to live. Take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. You will be blooming fair at 60. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. Advt.

TRY NEWS-TIMES WANT ADS

NOTICE!

THE Citizens of RIVER PARK will meet at the River Park School House to-night at eight o'clock for the purpose of organizing a Joyce Club.



THE PATH TO PROFIT

The trade drawing power of a well lighted store is too well recognized to require discussion. If you have any doubt about it, let our illuminating engineer place a few

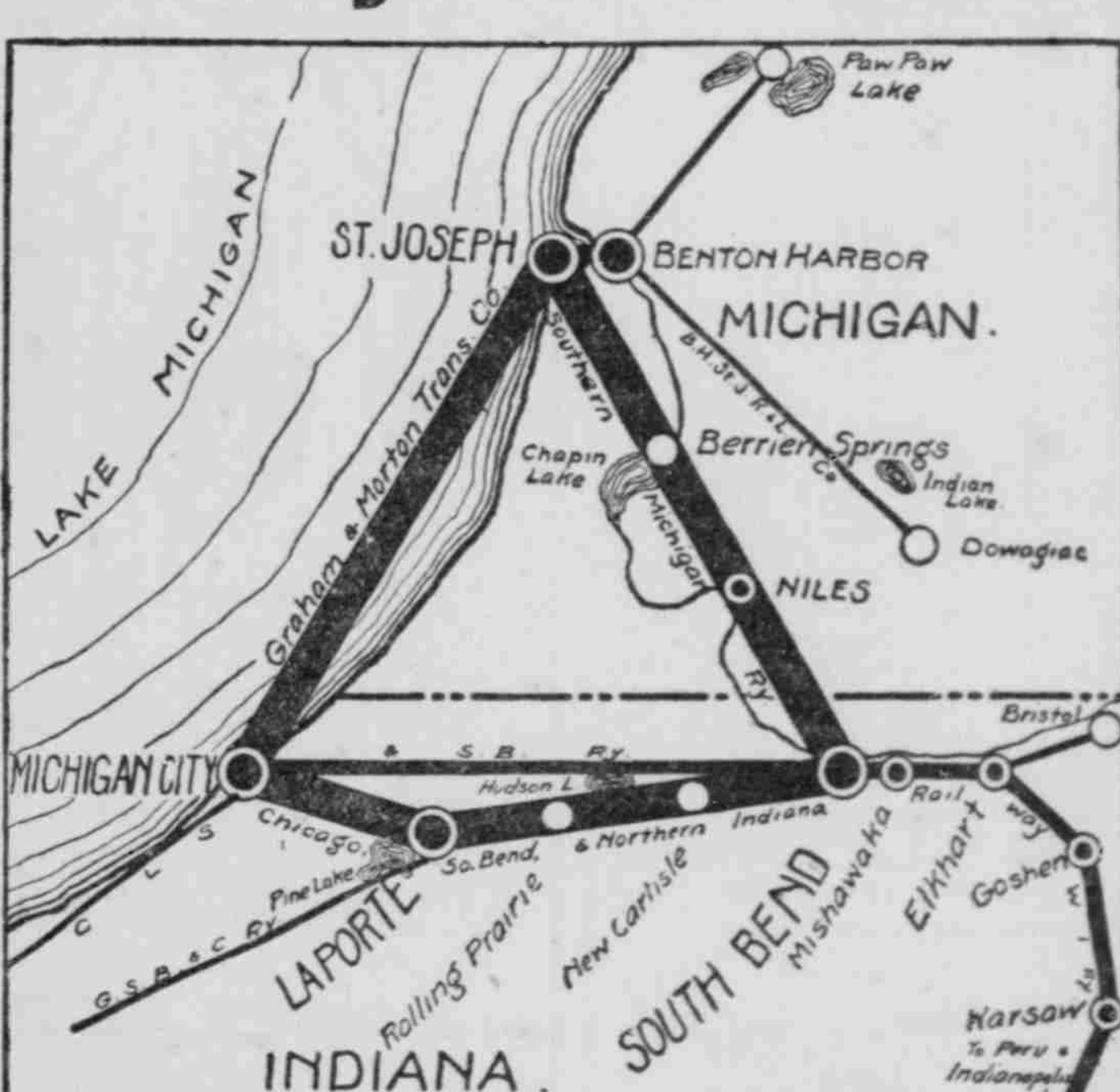
Edison Mazda Lamps

in your store and show windows, and watch the result. In the meantime ask him to give you the latest facts about light and lamps. He will tell you how to increase the attraction of your store, without increasing your present light bill.

Indiana & Michigan Electric Co.
220-222 W. COLFAX AV.

T-47

EXCURSION SUNDAY, JULY 27, 1913 Trolley and Boat



The Triangle Trip

STATIONS	Last train making connections via St. Joseph leaves as follows:	Last train making connections via Michigan City leave as follows:	Rates
Goshen	6:30 A. M.	11:30 A. M.	\$2.30
Elkhart	7:03 A. M.	12:03 P. M.	2.00
Mishawaka	7:35 A. M.	12:35 P. M.	1.75
South Bend	8:00 A. M.	1:00 P. M.	1.55
Niles	8:26 A. M.	12:26 P. M.	1.55
Berrien Springs	8:47 A. M.	12:05 P. M.	1.55
New Carlisle		1:35 P. M.	1.55
Rolling Prairie		1:51 P. M.	1.55
LaPorte		2:11 P. M.	1.55

Boat Leaves Benton Harbor 9:30 A. M., Michigan City 4:00 P. M. For information regarding lay-over at South Bend, St. Joseph and Michigan City, see Local Agent or phone.

F. I. HARDY,
Supt. Transportation, South Bend.
C. S. B. & N. I. Ry. Co. & So. Mich. Ry. Co.